

**The Expedition Found a Well-Fortified Town With Filipinos Prepared to Fight—The Difficulty of Landing—Spanish Commander of a Transport in Rebellion—Attack Had to Be Made by a Flanking Movement With the Gunboats Assisting—The Exciting Encounter at Two "Godowns"—Filipinos in a Death Trap—The Full Victory.**

major shipment went on the bridge of the Venus. There was a long delay. Nothing happened. We were not more than 600 yards from the beach and could see the insurgents plainly enough to count them. There was no other sign of life in the place except the idle dogs running up and down the beach. It began to drizzle and the drizzle thickened into a rain. The men on the Venus were ordered to lie down on the deck and be ready to fire. We waited and watched and wondered why the insurgents did not begin. We were in easy range. They did not seem to be disturbed. We drifted a

The godown was rectangular, about forty feet wide by a hundred and twenty long. At each end, there was an L, toward the south, with a cockhouse in the middle on the north. The open space between the two additions on the south was covered with an iron roof. At each end heavy wooden doors led into the additions. About six feet south of the addition or L on the east or beach side stood an iron-roofed stone-walled building open on the west end, in which a lot of wood, planks and beams were stored.

Directly south of this godown, sixty-five yards away, was another, owned by the same firm. Both were full of hemp. In the first

After a third of that. So now, however, Capt. Sells got the skipper to go close in and one of the long-boats, having come in, was ordered to go as fast as it could make it in the one boat. The first landing party was now through the town and preparing to cross the stream at the south and attack the hills. We had had seven men slightly wounded. In the trench and at the end of No. 2 lay thirty-one men dead or dying, besides the five dropped in the porch by Gourder's men. The big fire tree at the corner of the wood-house was in full bloom, every branch loaded with the great blood-red flowers. The two burning godowns were sending up clouds of smoke, and the poor Spanish

seadog, whose brutality and profanity were considered as the efflorescence of seamen-ship, Ferguson was at first deathly sick, and it was not until the captain, seeing his captain coming and he hailed him "Good morning, sir! Isn't it pretty rough?" To which he replied "Yes, it is pretty rough, but hell shouldn't it be rough the first day out, you blakney-blank, &c."

Ferguson went below. The next day, again the captain came, and the captain attached him- self to Ferguson, and he said to him "The captain has learned his lesson. The captain respects the silence. 'Well, sir, you are looking better, but it is still pretty rough. Why don't you go below and get a good night's sleep? Hell shouldn't I be better the second day out, you blakney-blank, &c."

The Captain put out his hand. "Come into the cabin and have a drink, and wont you sit at my table?"

[illegible]

Do you see that wheel and that crank and those shafts and lint press, and do you hear the noise? Can you make and hold and run them? Can you bind and drive the works and cause them make the wealth of the earth and cause the poor to be clothed? Can you tell me to see, where it is the best for man to use it?

Can you spin the thread and weave it which is the garment of the poor? Can you make the vain and dress for the poor, and an that is and art have wrought by loom and hand and man's use?

These things are all shot through with threads of light—the light of mind and art and of which shines each day more bright and more and by some new-found light as the

"I am not a very experienced fighter with movable odds, which may be pushed in front of me, and I consider as they advance. There is nothing in my mind but to get out of the way, and I am a piece of Troy. From movable shields to a protective garment is merely a development of the same thought."

"My idea of the coming armor is a chest-plate, leg greaves and a mask made of Krupp steel, a quarter inch thick. That would be better than any other range and would be a suit for any strong man to wear. I wouldn't need any to shield the back or sides, and my unprotected legs I suggest could pass into the air, and I am sure they would be. I am sure, they couldn't make a bayonet charge, but bayonet charges have come out of the air, anyhow. They would be long-range